

Wolf Snacks

By Hunnter

(**Content Warning:** Oral Vore, Graphic Digestion, Implied Disposal)

The Blue Moon was a popular bar in this part of the city. Being so close to the nearby university, it was always packed with throngs of energetic young adults dancing, drinking, and partying into the early hours of the morning. The bar attracted all kinds of patrons but it was particularly popular among the humans and canids who made up about three-quarters of all the guests.

Erica and Natalie had finished college now though, and were sitting at a table in the corner sipping their drinks. It was approaching midnight and the two women were relaxing after spending the last hour on the dance floor.

Natalie was wearing a stunning black dress which hugged her figure and accentuated her curves beautifully, while Erica was dressed a bit more casually - skinny jeans and a white shirt with a tight-fitting denim jacket.

“Here’s h t’ another yeeeeaaar!!!!” Erica slurred as she triumphantly raised her Strawberry Daiquiri into the air, seemingly unperturbed by the large globs of liquid that were sloshing over the sides of the glass.

Natalie laughed and raised her glass of wine. “Maybe that should be the last one...” She was pleasantly buzzed but had only imbibed about half the alcohol of her addled girlfriend.

“Whaaaa... That’s redi- red... ridiculous... I’m not even... uh... okay maybe you have a *sliiiiiight* point” Erica laughed.

“You always complain the next day when you drink too much.”

“Yesshhh you’re right, you’re so responsible,” Erica nodded seriously as she downed the last of her drink. “In that case, just one more for the road!” She jumped out of her chair and clumsily lurched over to the bar.

Natalie shook her head, smiling to herself as she took another sip of her wine.

Erica stumbled up to the bar and fell against it, propping herself up with her elbows. “One- one moreeee D-daiquiri, please!” she said, raising a finger.

“*Heeey, cutie...*” A low, yet sultry feminine voice washed over Erica, and she turned to her left to see an attractive female wolf staring down at her. The wolf was only a few inches taller than

Erica was, but because she was leaning against the bar she was about eye level with the wolf's chest. Like most anthros, this wolf wasn't wearing any clothes, so her magnificent breasts were on full display, mere inches from Erica's face.

Erica blushed. "H-h-hello..." Her eyes were transfixed on the fluffy orbs in front of her, and she didn't seem to make any attempt at eye contact.

"Name's Vanessa," the wolf introduced herself with a pleasant smile.

"I-I'm Erica! N-nish to- to meet you!"

The wolf smiled, **Oh I'm going to have some fun with this one...** "Are you alone tonight, cutie?"

"No, I'm h-here- **hic** here with my girlfriend. It's our first anni- ann... *annivershary!!!*" Erica said excitedly.

"Oh wow, that's *perfect...*" Vanessa wrapped her arm around Erica's shoulder, and pulled her close, pressing her face gently against her chest. Her stomach let out a low growl, which caused Erica to blush an even brighter shade of red. "As you can probably hear, I'm a little hungry... It's a good thing I found such a delicious-looking lump of meat."

"M-meat?"

The wolf lowered her head until her snout was just inches from Erica's face. She opened her mouth and licked her fangs menacingly, giving Erica a good view of her mouth.

"I mean you." The wolf stated simply, putting a finger on Erica's cute nose.

Erica's eyes went wide and her legs buckled. She buried her face into the wolf's soft fur letting out a long shuddering moan as her hips started to grind against the wolf's thigh. "Ohhhh, *oh fuck yessshhhh...* I-Is this really happening? Y-you're gonna *eat* me?"

The wolf calmly peeled the hopelessly aroused human girl off her body and held her by the shoulders so she wouldn't simply collapse to the floor in a puddle. "Yes my dear, I'm going to eat you tonight. By the morning you'll just be a lifeless pile of mush flowing through my intestines."

The girl bit her lip and was now panting heavily. Her legs were still completely limp, which meant the wolf needed to maintain a firm grip on her shoulders to keep her steady.

"BUT... before I can *devour* this *delicious* body of yours though, we need to go grab your girlfriend and then head back to my place so I can enjoy you in peace."

“Oh r-right!” Erica’s eyes suddenly regained focus, and she balled her fists in determination. All her dreams and aspirations had evaporated in the blink of an eye and were replaced by one singular purpose... She needed to get herself inside this wolf’s stomach as quickly as possible. “Oh, but c-can we go back to our apartment instead? I wanna die on my bed...”

The wolf shrugged, “It makes no difference to me as long as I get that cute ass of yours in my belly tonight”

“Wooo!” Erica took a few seconds to stabilise her footing, then grabbed the wolf’s hand and marched off in the direction of the table where Natalie was still waiting.

Natalie waved at Erica as she saw her approach, but her smile turned to a frown when she saw the wolf standing next to her.

“Natalie!” Erica yelled excitedly as she returned to the table, slamming her palms onto the table top and causing it to shake. “Natalie! You’ll never *belieevee*! I w-was at the bar, when... when I met this wolf-”

“Vanessa...”

“Right! Th-this *Vanessa*..., and- and she was hungry! So... she’s gonna eat us!! Oh my god I’m so WET, I can’t believe this is real...”

Natalie’s eyes went wide, “H-huh?”

“I think she was just gonna eat me, but when I told her I had a girlfriend she said she can eat *BOTH* of us, isn’t that great!”

“E-Erica...” Natalie hesitated. She had never seen her girlfriend this excited and she wanted her to be happy, but she couldn’t just let go of everything she had worked for. She would never see her family again, or her friends... “Erica, I don’t want to be food... There are so many things I want to do, I’m not ready to die yet.”

Erica pouted. “Awww, b-but I wanna churn with you *sooooo* bad I can’t shtand it! It won’t be the same if I get eaten by myself... b-but I understand if you wanna stay. You can watch the wolf eat me and then listen to me melt, that’ll still be really hot... knowing you’re on the outside, just listening to me die...” She bit her lip and started to sway again, but managed to regain her footing before she collapsed.

Natalie relaxed slightly, but before she could respond, the wolf took a step forward and put a hand against her cheek. “I’m going to be eating both of you tonight, sweetie. Just relax. In a few hours this will all be over...”

“Oooh, yay!” Erica clapped her hands excitedly.

Natalie looked down at her hands, she couldn't help feeling a little disappointed. It's not like this was an unusual occurrence in the city. Cute humans like her get eaten ALL the time... she had even seen one girl vanish down a cheetah's gullet right in the middle of the dance floor! Still, of all the girls she knew who had been eaten over the years, they had all been devoured by one of their anthro friends or acquaintances, and she thought that if she just kept to herself and avoided mingling with any carnivores she would be able to live out her life like normal.

She sighed. While it was slightly unusual for an anthro to eat a complete stranger, they were still at the top of the food chain, and if this particular wolf wanted to eat her she knew there was nothing she could do to prevent it. Her duty as a human was now to just sit still like a good girl and let it happen.

The wolf's stomach growled once again, and she stroked Natalie's hair. "Well, shall we go?"

Natalie stood up, and the wolf put an arm around her shoulder. The three women walked out of the bar and began the short walk back to the aforementioned apartment. Erica forged on ahead, with Vanessa and Natalie trailing a few feet behind.

After about 10 minutes, Erica stumbled up to the door and fumbled with the keys for a few seconds before finally getting the lock open and lurching through the doorway. She stumbled down the hallway to their bedroom... and immediately collapsed face down on the bed.

For a few seconds, she was so motionless that it looked like she had fallen asleep, but then she slowly rolled over and kicked off her shoes, before beginning to slowly and deliberately remove her clothing.

Vanessa turned her attention to Natalie, who was standing beside her and shuffling her feet awkwardly. Vanessa stroked the girl's cheek and gently turned her head so that the two women were facing each other. "Don't worry, sweetie. I'll be gentle with you..." She reached around Natalie's back and unzipped her dress, before pulling the garment down and letting it fall to the floor around her ankles. "I'll eat your girlfriend first so you can see the process. Then I'll take you in my arms and swallow you slowly." She bent down and removed Natalie's shoes and socks, before reaching up and pulling down her panties.

Vanessa stood up and removed Natalie's bra, leaving her completely nude. Her fluffy breasts pressed against Natalie's chest, and the nervous human couldn't help but blush and wonder how many other girls had been unceremoniously melted to make them so large.

By this time tomorrow that's all she would be... a few pounds of fat on the wolf's boobs and hips.

Vanessa turned to the bed and saw that Erica had finished stripping and was just lying on the bed completely nude.

“*Ohh noooo...*” Erica whined in mock alarm, “it looksh like sh-shomebody left all this *taaaasty* girl meat just LYING on this bed here!” Erica said, gesturing broadly at her body with one arm.

Vanessa smiled, then walked up to the bed. “Oh my, it would certainly be a shame to let all this *meat* go to waste...”

Erica giggled. “S-so what’re ya g-gonna doooo about it...”

“Kneel.”

Erica pushed herself into a sitting position and kneeled at the edge of the bed. She spread her legs wide and arched her back, pushing her chest out and letting her glorious perky bosom protrude in front of her. She craned her neck back and looked up at the wolf through lidded eyes.

Vanessa held the girl’s chin between her thumb and forefinger and bent down so she was directly above the girl’s face, looking straight down into her eyes. A single drop of drool trickled down her chin and landed on Erica’s cheek, eliciting a quiet moan from her meal.

“Such a well-behaved piece of meat...” the wolf cooed seductively, her voice barely above a whisper.

Erica didn’t say anything, she simply stared up at the wolf’s lips and waited. Despite her drunken state, she recognised that her life as a human was now over, it was now her responsibility to simply remain silent and sit perfectly still while the wolf consumed her nubile body.

The wolf’s maw slowly yawned open, and Erica watched as rows of pointy teeth framed her vision. Her heart rate increased, and her breathing intensified until she was visibly panting. A shiver ran up her spine as she felt the warm breath of the predator wash over her face and shoulders. She had been dreaming about this moment since hitting puberty, and now that it was finally happening every synapse was on fire as her brain was washed in waves of intense pleasure and anticipation.

As the hot, wet maw descended over Erica’s face and her head slipped into the wolf’s gullet, she was overtaken with ecstasy. Her hips started to gyrate, she began to grope one of her boobs with one hand and finger herself with the other. Her girlish moans of pleasure were muffled through the flesh of the wolf’s throat, but they were still loud enough to be audible.

Erica felt the wolf's jaw slide down her neck, past her collarbones, and over her soft bosom. She squeezed her breasts together so that they would fit inside the wolf's mouth, and moaned loudly as the teeth began to squeeze and knead the sensitive flesh.

It was clear that the wolf didn't have much concern for Erica's comfort. She was treating Erica's body like a piece of meat... but her callous attitude only turned Erica on even more, and she screamed as her body shook and she experienced her first orgasm of the evening.

"YESSSSS!! EAT ME!!"

Vanessa smiled as she heard the muffled screams of her meal echoing out from her gullet, and she grabbed the girl's arms and started pulling her inside herself. She moved down the smooth stomach and soon reached her round hips.

At this point, Vanessa decided to grab the girl's hips and lift her legs off the bed. She held the girl's legs in the air and turned around so she could sit down where the girl had just been. She nibbled and chewed the girl's thighs, causing her meal to squeal in delight and squirm, rubbing her legs together and moaning loudly.

Vanessa stuffed the girl's feet into her mouth, pressing them tightly against her butt and bending her legs double. This caused her thighs to balloon outwards as they were squished against her calves. She then reached up and put her hands on top of the girl's knees, pulling them downwards and into her gullet.

After a couple of minutes, Erica's knees slipped past the wolf's lips, and the wolf's maw closed around them, sealing Erica's entire body inside her.

Vanessa made one final gulp, and Erica's legs splashed into the wolf's awaiting stomach to join the rest of her body.

Vanessa let out a long moan and rubbed her belly. "Ahhhh, that hit the spot... It's been a while since I ate such an *eager* piece of meat." She crawled onto the bed and positioned herself against the headboard, letting her massive belly hang out in front of her.

While the wolf had been enjoying her 'first course', Natalie had been standing beside the bed, forced to watch the whole thing as her girlfriend slowly disappeared between the wolf's jaws. She could see the outline of Erica's body pressing outwards against the wolf's stomach, and she could tell her girlfriend was pleasuring herself.

"Natalie, right?"

Natalie yelped meekly as the predator's gaze bore into her. She nodded, and the wolf lifted a hand and beckoned with one finger.

Natalie looked around as if hoping someone would swoop in at the last second and rescue her, but then slowly stepped forward and climbed onto the bed.

“I can’t reach you from there, cutie.” The wolf said, smiling.

Natalie crawled forward, but she stopped just in front of the wolf’s belly. “A-are you r-really going to... to eat me?”

In response, Vanessa simply patted her belly, and Natalie climbed on. She was nervous about putting her weight on top, given that her girlfriend was inside, but judging by the crescendoing moans of pleasure as she lowered her weight, Erica seemed fine with this arrangement.

Natalie came to rest with her head nestled between the wolf’s fluffy breasts, and Vanessa started to stroke her hair gently. If Natalie wasn’t forced to contend with her imminent death she would have found the wolf’s gentle touch and warm embrace to be very comforting.

“Mmm, you smell even better than your girlfriend did...” the wolf purred, and licked Natalie’s cheek.

Natalie spluttered, “A-aren’t you full?”

The wolf chuckled. “Don’t worry about me, sweetie. I can manage one more girl. Especially one as *mouth-watering* as you.”

“B-but-”

“Shhhh, just relax... I promise you’ll enjoy this”

Natalie paused, listening to the slow rhythmic breathing of the wolf juxtaposed against the moans and whimpers of her meal. Despite her trepidation, Natalie couldn’t deny that watching her girlfriend be swallowed whole right in front of her was one of the hottest things she had ever seen, and she knew that being swallowed whole and alive would undoubtedly feel incredible...

But then what...? She would spend the next several hours in unimaginable pain while her body was broken down into mush, and then she would die... and it would all be over. She suddenly realised that she was blushing. Did the thought of being churned into mush *turn her on??*

“Turn around and give me your feet.”

Natalie was so lost in thought that it took her a few seconds to realise the wolf had said something. She reluctantly lifted herself off the wolf’s stomach, and turned around, laying on her back and presenting her feet to the wolf as instructed.

Vanessa grabbed Natalie's ankles and pulled her upwards onto her belly so that her butt was now resting on her pillowy breasts. She grabbed the girl's hips, holding them like she would a cheeseburger, and licked her lips. "I'm going to start eating you now, cutie. In about 10 minutes you'll be inside my stomach, and in about 8 hours you'll be... *gone*."

Natalie felt a shiver run down her spine upon hearing the wolf announce her death so casually, but she couldn't tell if it was fear or arousal. Maybe both?

Vanessa's maw yawned open once again, and she slowly worked it over Natalie's rump, pushing her snout between her legs, and sliding her jaw under her butt. As she did so, she worked her jaw up and down, gently kneading Natalie's soft flesh and pressing into her skin with her pointed teeth.

Natalie winced as her legs were pressed upwards against her belly. This was obviously not the most comfortable way to be eaten, but the wolf was the main character in this scenario, and her pleasure was now all that mattered.

Vanessa grabbed Natalie's waist and pulled her in further, gulping down her juicy hips and working her way up her lower back and thighs. This girl tasted amazing, and Vanessa was soon moaning in pleasure as she tried to savour every inch of her meal's delicious body.

For some reason, Natalie hadn't expected the wolf to start moaning, and the unexpected sounds of pleasure caused her to blush. She was still scared, and couldn't help but think about all the things she was going to miss, but it somehow made her happy that she was being enjoyed.

Vanessa lifted Natalie above her head and relaxed her jaw. She grabbed hold of Natalie's hands and tucked them inside her cheeks, pinning them to the girl's sides. She had now reached the girl's chest, and Natalie's breasts were getting crushed by her thighs.

Natalie's eyes were closed, and it was clear she was trying her best not to make any sounds as her body was mercilessly squeezed by the wolf's powerful throat muscles.

The wolf saw Natalie's scrunched-up face and smiled. It was nice to see that her meal was being so obedient despite her obvious trepidation.

Soon the wolf passed Natalie's chest though, and then her head slipped inside the jaws and everything went dark. She felt her calves and feet slide in behind her, and then her whole body plunged into the awaiting stomach to join her girlfriend.

Vanessa moaned loudly and rubbed her now gigantic belly. She could see the outlines of her two meals wriggling as they tried to get comfortable in their new home.

As soon as Natalie landed on top of Erica, Erica grabbed her and started kissing her passionately while fondling her breasts.

“E-Erica...” Natalie gasped.

“Shhhhhh, just r-relax”

“B-but we’re going to die...”

“I know, isn’t that hot! W-we had our whoooole livesh a-ahead of ush, and now... Now we’re just meat all because thish wolf wanted a midnight snack. Our deaths are c-completely *pointless!*” Erica moaned and pressed her body against Natalie, squeezing their breasts together.

Natalie blushed. As much as she didn’t want to die, she did have to admit that being trapped inside this squishy stomach, with their naked bodies pressed against each other like this, felt absolutely *incredible*.

A war waged inside the young woman’s brain. One half of her mind told her that this was crazy - she was going to die! The other half was telling her to just surrender... Just *relax* and melt away into oblivion in the arms of her loving girlfriend.

As she was wrestling with these conflicting emotions, Natalie saw Erica’s hand slide down her stomach, and her eyes went wide. The hand slid lower and lower... Natalie bit her lip, and then... one single touch was all it took for her tenuous defences to completely crumble. Her whole body shook and she let out a long shuddering moan as she wrapped her arms around Erica’s body and screamed in pleasure.

Erica smiled, then kissed Natalie once more.

Natalie returned the pleasure, kissing Erica and moving her own hand down towards her girlfriend’s nethers. The two girls screamed and moaned in unison as their bodies convulsed in wave after wave of unending ecstasy.

On the outside, Vanessa smiled as she leaned back and rested her head against the pillows behind her. It was a little past midnight, and now that she was pleasantly full after an amazing meal she was ready to get some rest. She closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep to the mixed sounds of her stomach gurgling and her food moaning.

Erica and Natalie continued their frenzied activity, even as the stomach acids pooled around them and began to work on breaking down their delicate flesh. The pain they felt was drowned out by indescribable pleasure, and even when large chunks of flesh started to fall away, exposing the bare bone beneath they continued to moan.

After a few hours of intense bliss though, the girl's hips and hands were completely dissolved, depriving them of their main source of stimulation. Their feet and thighs were also melted, leaving a pile of bones and melted flesh beneath their bodies.

Neither girl complained though, they both knew that this was exactly where they were supposed to be.

In fact, this was the part Erica had been looking forward to the most. Now that the 'fun' part had ended, there was only pain left. This was what becoming a sack of meat was supposed to be like... mercilessly churned up without any sympathy or care. The wolf wouldn't remember her - she was just a worthless sack of meat to be churned up and discarded for one night of fleeting pleasure.

The flesh of Natalie's legs had mostly fallen away now, and she absently stared down at her broken body. One of her femurs was poking up out of the bubbling acids... at least, she *assumed* it was hers... everyone looked pretty much the same underneath their skin and flesh. Her lower arms were gone and she was slipping further into the acids. She knew she didn't have much longer.

Erica placed one partially digested hand on top of Natalie's head and smiled - it seemed that she had managed to keep one arm mostly intact. "I wanna be the one to *end* you" she cooed.

Natalie looked up into her girlfriend's eyes and smiled. "*Y-you're... s-such a... perv...*" she croaked through ragged breaths.

"The wolf is asleep, and in a few minutes, neither of us will exist. No one will ever know how you died..." Erica bit her lip.

Natalie chuckled softly, "Well, m-my arms are gone... so it's n-not like... I can... do anything."

Erica pushed down on Natalie's head, and her shoulders slipped under the acids.

"I c-can't believe... your last orgasm... is going to be from killing me." Natalie breathed as her shoulders and neck slipped under the acids.

Erica was panting heavily now, and her cheeks were bright red. "I love you. Now, be a good girl and... die for me..." she cooed.

"I love you..." Natalie's chin disappeared, then her mouth. She stared up at her girlfriend's lust-filled eyes with loving affection. She knew she was minutes away from death anyway, and it made her happy that she could do this one last thing for the woman she had fallen in love with.

Natalie's head went under, and what was left of her body shook and trashed violently.

“Ohhh fuck yesss..” Erica moaned as she held Natalie’s head under the acid and felt her buck beneath her.

Natalie’s world went dark and her body went numb as her senses shut down one by one. She heard the muffled sounds of her girlfriend screaming in pleasure as she killed her, and then her mind unravelled and she slipped away into oblivion.

Erica felt Natalie’s body stop moving, and she collapsed into the acids, panting heavily. Her head was now the only thing above the acid - aside from some bones which had floated to the surface - and she knew her time was short. This was finally it... then end of her life. She had been alive for 22 years, and now everything she was, and everything she had achieved in that time was coming to an end. She smiled brightly as her head slipped under, and her body spasmed as she underwent her final death throes. Her mind faded, and in just a few moments she, too, disappeared.

A little while later, Vanessa awoke with a groan as she rubbed her head. “Jeese, how much did those girls have to drink...” she pushed herself out of bed groggily. “I keep telling myself that I should stop having the drunk ones, but that first girl was just so adorable I couldn’t resist! Oh well, looks like they’re both gone now...” She poked her belly, which was now more rounded in shape and much more squishy.

She licked her lips, fondly remembering the taste of her midnight snack, and then went to the bathroom to dump the remains of her meals into the toilet.

When she emerged a few minutes later, her stomach had returned to its normal size. The only evidence that she had just dissolved two living girls was a few pounds of extra padding on her breasts and hips. She smiled, and then simply walked out the front door, ready to begin her day like nothing had happened.

~ The End ~